

England as worthy of adoption, and are now openly reprehended by the Bishop of London, in his charge to the clergy of his diocese.

What, then, is the danger to be apprehended from a foreign prince of no great power, compared to the danger within the gates from the unworthy sons of the Church of England herself?

I have little hope that the propounders and framers of these innovations will desist from their insidious course. But I rely with confidence on the people of England, and I will not bate a jot of heart or hope so long as the glorious principles and the immortal martyrs of the Reformation shall be held in reverence by the great mass of a nation which looks with contempt on the hummeries of superstition, and with scorn at the laborious endeavours which are now making to confuse the intellect and enslave the soul.

I remain with great respect, &c.,
Downing-street, Nov. 4. J. Russell.

Lord Mayor's Day.

The inauguration of the new Lord Mayor took place on Saturday, Nov. 9th. The olden procession underwent a great change. Our old knights in armour, mounted on their chargers, and plumed, and armed cap-a-pie, were dispensed with, and replaced by the more pleasing figures of England's glory—Peace, Industry, Art, and Manufactures.

At the banquet in the evening at the Mansion House, allusions were made by some of the speakers to the subject of the Papal aggression; and the manifestation of a thorough determination to resist this aggression were universal and enthusiastic.

The Lord Chancellor, in the course of his speech, said—It is true that in one of your great establishments in this city I, in common with my valued and learned friend the Lord Chief Baron, received my education. There I first imbibed those feelings of affection for the Reformation which became endeared to me as my understanding ripened—which I have learned to value, and continue to value, as intimately connected with civil and religious liberty—a Reformation which, I am sorry to say, at this time calls more than ordinarily on every true-hearted Protestant to maintain and defend it (cheers) against the insidious within and the enemies without. (Hear, hear.) There are some who have thought it right to depart from that simplicity of Christian worship which our divine Saviour adopted and left us an example of, and who have sought to approximate as near as possible to Romish forms, one would almost think to invite that very invasion with which we have been recently visited.—(Hear, hear.) You are called upon to watch the progress of that invasion. Protestant England is informed that she has now come under a Roman Catholic hierarchy. The hymn of triumph for the admission to equality in civil liberty has given place to the note of insult, triumph, and domination, announcing that you have come under a Roman Catholic hierarchy. (Hear, hear.) Considering the language of the document to which I refer, and considering the truly Romish construction which some attempt to put upon the oath of supremacy, it would seem as if some were acting in anticipation of the fulfilment of an ancient prophecy, which presents a cardinal's cap as equal to the Crown of the Queen of England. If such be anticipated, I answer them in the language of Giosier,—

"Under our feet we'll stamp thy Cardinal's hat,
In spite of Pope or dignities of Church."
(Cheers.)

Family Circle.

Courtesy Recommended to the Married.

Why should not that gratifying disposition, which asks for everything as a favour be constantly cultivated in the connubial state? When a required assistance may be asked for as a kindness, with manly tenderness, why should it be demanded as a duty with unmanly roughness? "Here do so, and so directly, make haste, I must have it done this instant!"—and this, too, uttered perhaps in tones more uncouth than the

very words themselves. Is it not calculated to rouse an independent spirit to resistance and disobedience, or to break the heart of a tender female by its unfeelingness? Does it not exhibit in a strong light the disgraceful ignorance of him who has mistaken his helpmate, his other self, his companion, for a mere menial—a very slave! whereas the selfsame wish, conveyed as a kind request, in tones of respectful mildness, "indulge me with such and such a favour, as soon as your convenience will permit,"—this will or ought to ensure the most prompt and willing attention that affection can render; for, where mutual esteem and sincere affection subsist, that person who, in terms of kindness, asks a favour, in so doing absolutely confers one on the individual so entreated. We are very apt to be ready or reluctant to adopt a given line of conduct, according as that conduct costs us less or more. Now, which costs least—a cross-grained command, or a request expressed in tones and terms of kindness, when each conveys the same wish? Certainly the latter, because it is most gratifying to the applicant to reflect on, as well as most pleasing to the ear to which it is addressed.

A Hint to the Sullen.

An individual not abundantly gifted with that amenity which is as necessary for self-comfort as it is pleasing to others in the perpetual intercourse of social life, fancied that he had justifiable cause for long continued unbroken taciturnity. His wife after sitting for some time in the same room with him, in annoying and gloomy silence, suddenly started up, and taking a lighted candle, commenced a busy and anxious search after some missing object of deep and overpowering interest—looked over the mantle-pieces and removed all its ornaments, opened every drawer and closet in the room, searched under all the chairs, lifted up the rug, turned up the edge of the carpet, raked in the ashes, ransacked the tea-trunk, rummaged the cellaret, and repeatedly scrutinized the same places over and over again. Her husband watched her for some time in silence; at length, however, fidgeted beyond endurance, his nerves wound up to such a pitch of curiosity as to be on the point of cracking, his impatience absolutely boiled over;—and at last, after many severe struggles to maintain his dignified taciturnity, unable to hold out any longer in the very spasms of bursting, he relieved himself by giving vent to the exclamation—"My dear, what are you searching after!—what have you lost?" "O!" replied his wife, "I was seeking for your tongue, my dear, which has been missing this fortnight; and if you had not found it for me now, I should have supposed it to be irretrievably mislaid." Her husband heartily applauded her device, and never again obliged her to have recourse to this ingenious remedy.

Honour thy Father.

There are some children who are almost ashamed to own their parents, because they are poor or in a low situation of life. We will, therefore, give an example to the contrary, as displayed by John Tillotson, the celebrated Archbishop of Canterbury. His father, who was a very plain Yorkshireman, one day came to the mansion in which his son resided, and inquired whether "John Tillotson was at home?" The servants, indignant at what they thought his insolence, were about to drive him from the door; but the Archbishop, hearing the voice of his father, came running out, exclaiming in the presence of his astonished servants, "It is my beloved father!" and falling down on his knees, asked for his blessing. Obedience and love to our parents is a very distinct and important command of God, upon which he has promised his blessing, and his promises never fail.

Filial Affection of the Chinese.

The habitual reverence inspired in the mind of a child follows him through life, and forms an indissoluble link—a social bond of the strongest kind. The duty incumbent on a son to provide for the necessities of his indigent parents is seldom slighted, save by those who have no regard for themselves, and is usually discharged with

many other becoming acts of esteem. I have sometimes admired the conduct of a son when he has brought an aged parent to the hospital; the tenderness with which he conducted him to the patient's chair, and the feeling with which he detailed his sufferings, showed how deeply rooted filial piety is in the heart of a Chinese. At Macao, a Chinese shoemaker, who had done some work for me at Singapore, called to ask for some further encouragement.—"Why," said I to him, "did you leave Singapore, where you had a good business?" "My old mother," he replied, "is getting very old, and she will have me live near her." In obedience to the commands of a parent, he had given up the certain pursuit of a livelihood abroad, and returned to take a very precarious chance at home. The reader will not be sorry to hear that this man used to come from time to time for a stock of New Testaments, to distribute among such of his countrymen as were likely to make a proper use of them.—*Lay's Chinese as They Are.*

General Miscellany.

Nature and Properties of Water.

No living thing can exist except it contains water as one of the leading constituents of the various parts of its system. To so great an extent does this go, that, in a thousand parts of human blood, nearly eight hundred are pure water. This distribution of organized beings all over the world is, to a great extent, regulated by its abundance or scarcity. It seems as if the properties of this substance mark out the plan of animated nature. From man, at the head of all, to the meanest vegetable that can grow on a bare rock, through all the various orders and tribes, this ingredient is absolutely required. Insipid and odorless in itself, it takes on the peculiarities of all other bodies; assumes with readiness the sweetness of sugar, and the acidity of vinegar. Distilled with flowers, or the aromatic parts of plants, it contracts from them their fragrance, and, with equal facility, becomes the vehicle of odours the most offensive to our sense. We talk about the use of water, and imagine that nature furnishes us a perennial supply; we constantly forget that in this world nothing is ever annihilated. The liquid that we drink to-day has been drunk a thousand times before the clouds that obscure the sky have obscured it again and again. What, then, becomes of the immense quantities of water, which, thus entering as a constituent of the bodies of animals, give to their various parts that flexibility which enables them to execute movements, or, combining with vegetable structure, fits them for carrying on their vital processes?—After the course of a few years, all existing animals and vegetables entirely pass away; their solid constituents disintegrate and take on other conditions, and the waters, lost, perhaps, for a while in the ground, at last escape in the form of vapour into the air. In that great and invisible receptacle all traces of its ancient relations disappear; it mingles with other vapours that are raised from the sea by the sun. From the bodies of living animals and plants immense quantities are hourly finding their way into the reservoir. From the forests and meadows, and wherever vegetables are found, water is continually evaporating, and that to an extent far surpassing what we might at first be led to suppose. In a single day a sun-flower, of moderate size, throws from its leaves, and other parts, nearly 20 ounces weight. In the republic of the universe there is a stern equality; the breath of the rich intermingles with the breath of the beggar. A man of average size requires a half-ton of water a year; when he has reached the meridian of life, he has consumed nearly three hundred times his own weight of the liquid. These statements might lead many to doubt whether the existing order of nature, as dependent on the waters of the sea, could, for any length of time, supply such a great consumption. The human family consists, probably, of a thousand millions of individuals; it would be a very moderate estimate to suppose that the various animals, great and small, taken together, consume five times as much water as we do, and the vegetable world two hundred times as much as all the animal races. Under such an immense drain, it becomes a curious question what provision nature has made to meet the demand, and how long the waters of the sea, supposing none returned to them, could furnish a sure supply? The question involves the stability of existence of animated nature, and the world of organization; and no man, save one whose mind is thoroughly imbued with an appreciation of the

resources upon which the acts of the Creator are founded, would, I am sure, justly guess at the result. There exists in the sea a supply which would meet this enormous demand for more than a quarter of a million of years.

The Power of a Bushel of Coals.

It is well known to modern engineers, that there is virtue in a bushel of coals properly consumed, to raise seventy millions of pounds weight a foot high. This is actually the average effect of an engine at this moment working at Huel Towan, in Cornwall. Let us pause a moment, and consider what this is equivalent to in matters of practice. The ascent of Mont Blanc from the valley of Chamonix is considered, and with justice, as the most toilsome feat that a strong man can execute in two days. The combustion of two pounds of coal would place him on the summit. The Menai bridge, one of the most stupendous works of art that has been raised by man in modern ages, consists of a mass of iron, not less than four millions of pounds in weight, suspended at a medium height of about 120 feet above the sea. The combustion of seven bushels of coal would suffice to raise it to the place where it hangs. The great pyramid of Egypt is composed of granite. It is 700 feet in the side of its base, and 500 in perpendicular in height, and stands on eleven acres of ground. Its weight is therefore 12,760 millions of pounds, at a medium height of 125 feet; consequently it would be raised by the effort of about 630 chaldrons of coal—a quantity consumed in some foundries in a week. The annual consumption of coal in London is estimated at 1,500,000 chaldrons. The effort of this quantity would suffice to raise a cubical block of marble, 2,200 feet in the side, through a space equal to its own height, or to pile one such mountain upon another. The Monte Nuovo, near Pozzuoli (which was erupted in a single night by volcanic fire), might have been raised by such an effort from a depth of 40,000 feet, or about eight miles.

Advantage of a Decisive Answer.

During the reign of Louis XI. of France, a gentleman applied to that monarch to be appointed to an office which had lately become vacant. The King peremptorily refused his request; upon which the applicant humbly thanked him, and was about to retire, when Louis, who thought that he had misunderstood his answer, called him back, and said; "Did you fully understand the answer I gave you just now?" "Perfectly, sire; you refused my request." "Why, then, do you thank me?" inquired the King. "For having promptly refused me," returned the gentleman, "and by encouraging in me no false hopes, saving my time, and preventing me being bitterly disappointed at last." The King was so much pleased with this explanation, that he immediately bestowed on him the office he had just before requested in vain.

Effects of Heat on Gutta Serena.

The great peculiarity of this substance, and that which makes it so eminently useful for many purposes, is the effect of boiling water upon it. When immersed for a few minutes in water above 150° Fahrenheit, it becomes soft and plastic, so as to be capable of being moulded to any required shape or form, which it retains upon cooling. If a strip of it be cut off and plunged into boiling water, it contracts in size, both in length and breadth. This is a very anomalous and remarkable phenomenon, apparently opposed to all the laws of heat.

Correspondence.

For the Wesleyan.

Woodstock Circuit.

DEAR BROTHER,—Through the mercy of God we are again favoured with a revival of His blessed work on this circuit. We held a meeting for a few days at Tobique, when the Spirit of God accompanied His word to the conviction of a number of souls, about 30 of whom give hopeful evidence of conversion. The members of our small Society in that place are much quickened and strengthened by this season of refreshing. Our Baptist brethren held a Quarterly Meeting immediately after our meetings were concluded, and several of those who had previously found redemption united themselves with that church; nevertheless we rejoice in their salvation, and bless God that we were made the humble instruments of good to others.

Those who professed religion in Woodstock during the gracious revival of last Spring are for the most part holding fast the faith and walking in the light of the Gospel of Christ. May the blessed work progress until every wilderness is made glad! Yours &c.,

JNO. ALLISON

Woodstock, N. B., November, 1850.